

THE CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION

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The Rev'd Canon Barry E. B. Swain, SSC, Rector
David Enlow, M.Mus., F.A.G.O., Organist & Choir Master

THE MAY FESTIVAL

21 May 2023

This church is served by a priest of the Societas Sanctae Crucis (SSC). It is the National Shrine of the Guild of All Souls in America. Our Shrine of Our Lady of Walsingham is an officially associated Shrine with the Shrine at Walsingham in Norfolk.

NEW MARIAN HYMNAL # 25

Eton Boating Song

Introit

Hail, O Mother most holy, who in child birth didst bring forth the Monarch: *him who o'er heaven and earth reigneth for ever and ever. Alleluia. Alleluia.* Ps. My heart is inditing of a good matter: *I speak of the things which I have made unto the King.* Glory be. *As it was. Hail O Mother.*

Kyrie eleison

Missa 'Longa', K. 262

Mozart

Gloria in excelsis

Mozart

Collect

Grant, we beseech thee, O Lord God, that we thy servants may enjoy perpetual health of body and soul: and, at the glorious intercession of blessed Mary, ever-Virgin, be delivered from our present sadness, and rejoice in everlasting gladness. Through.

For the Epistle

Ecclesiasticus 24:9-12

He created me from the beginning before the world, and I shall never fail, in the holy tabernacle I served before him. And so was I stablished in Sion. Likewise in the beloved city he gave me rest, and in Jerusalem was my power. I took root in an honourable people, even in the portion of the Lord's inheritance, and my abode is in the company of the saints. *℣. Here endeth the Lesson. ℟ Thanks be to God.*

Alleluia, Alleluia. V. Now hath blossomed Jesse's rod: *a Virgin bears both man and God; God restoreth peace to men: high and low are one again. Alleluia.* Hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: *blessed art thou among women. Alleluia.*

Gospel

John 19:25-27

AT THAT TIME: Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son! Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home.

NEW MARIAN HYMNAL # 17

Queenstown

Sermon

Father Swain

Nicene Creed

Hymnal 759

Offertory

Blessed art thou, O Virgin Mary, who didst bear the Creator of all things: *thou broughtest forth him who made thee, and forever remainest a Virgin.*

NEW MARIAN HYMNAL # 2

Pilgrims

Preface of the Blessed Virgin Mary

Sanctus & Benedictus

Mozart

The Canon of the Mass

Our Father

Hymnal 722

Agnus Dei

Mozart

Communion

Blessed is the womb of the Virgin Mary: *that bare the son of the everlasting Father. Alleluia.*

Post Communion

O Lord, who hast appointed these holy mysteries which we have here received to be the means of our salvation: grant we beseech thee; that we, who have offered these our gifts unto thy majesty in honour of blessed Mary, ever-Virgin, may by her advocacy be at all times and in all places effectually defended. Through.

NEW MARIAN HYMNAL # 14

Clerkenwell

AT THE PROCESSION

Ps. Let us proceed in peace.

R. In the Name of Christ, Amen.

NEW MARIAN HYMNAL # 12

The Lincolnshire Poacher

AT THE SHRINE OF OUR LADY OF WALSINGHAM: THE MAY CORONATION

Ps. After child-bearing thou remainedst a pure Virgin. Alleluia.

R. Mother of God, intercede for us. Alleluia.

Let us pray.

O Most Loving Lord Jesus, who, when thou wast hanging on the Cross, didst commend us all in the person of thy disciple John to thy most sweet Mother, that we might find in her our refuge, our solace and our hope; look graciously upon our beloved land, and those who are bereaved of so powerful a patronage, that, acknowledging once

more the dignity of this holy Virgin, they may honour and venerate her with all affection of devotion, and own her as Queen and Mother. May her sweet name be lisped by little ones and linger on the lips of the aged and the dying; and may it be invoked by the afflicted and hymned by the joyful; that this Star of the Sea being their protection and guide, all may come to the harbour of eternal salvation. Who livest and reignest, world without end. *R. Amen.*

All together:

TO OUR LADY, QUEEN OF THE MAY, WE CONSECRATE THIS MONTH.

If there is a second May Queen, we shall stop at Our Lady of Joy and crown her as well, though the hymn will not be interrupted.

NEW MARIAN HYMNAL # 6

Fatima Ave

Upon returning to the High Altar:

Regina Coeli (*Sung by all together*)

Easter Hymn

Joy to thee, O Queen of Heaven, Alleluia.
He whom thou wast meet to bear, Alleluia.
As he promised, hath aris'n, Alleluia.
Pour for us to God thy prayer, Alleluia.

V. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary, Alleluia.

R. For the Lord hath arisen indeed, Alleluia.

Let us pray.

O God, who by the Resurrection of thy Son Our Lord Jesus Christ, hast vouchsafed to give joy to the whole world, grant we beseech thee, that being holpen by the prayers of his Mother, the Virgin Mary, we may obtain the joys of everlasting life. Through the same Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

NOTES

In our London Companion Diocese Cycle of Prayer, we pray for St Andrew's and St Francis', Willesden Green. We pray also especially to-day for all Shrines to Our Lady, especially at Walsingham, Lourdes, Fatima and Loreto.

☛ COULD YOU ATTEND A WEEKDAY MASS THIS WEEK?

Tuesday	Octave	Low Mass, 12.15 p.m.
Wednesday	Octave	Low Mass, 12.15 p.m.
Thursday	Octave Day	Low Mass, 12.15 p.m.
Friday	St Philip Neri, BC	Low Mass, 12.15 p.m.
Saturday	Vigil	Low Mass, Noon
Sunday	WHITSUNDAY	Procession & High Mass, 11.00 a.m.

ANNIVERSARIES:

Ordinations:

May 27 J. Peter Pham, Ordination to priesthood, 1995

RIP:

May 21 Katherine Busch, 1954
Augusta Paoli, 1956
Katharine Wilmerding Burck, 1962
May 22 Amy Walker Field, 1955
Josephine Janssens, 1958
May 23 George Douglas McReynolds, 1958
May 24 Egbert Don Taylor, Sometime Vicar Bishop of New York City, 2014
May 25 John Randall Phelan, 1957
May 26 Richard Rodgers, 2014
May 27 James Robert Harkins, SSC, Priest & Sometime Curate, 2022

I'll Sing a Hymn to Mary

ETON BOATING SONG

William Johnson Cory, 1823-1892

Algernon H. Drummond

1844-1932



1. I'll sing a hymn to Ma - ry, the Mo - ther of my God, The
2. O no - ble Tow'r of Dav - id, of gold and i - vo - ry, The
3. The saints are high in glo - ry, with gold - en crowns so bright; But
4. But in the crown of Ma - ry, there lies a won - drous gem, As



Vir - gin of all Vir - gins, of Dav - id's roy - al blood.
Ark of God's own pro - mise, the Gate of Heav'n to me,
bright - er far is Ma - ry, up - on her throne of light.
Queen of all the An - gels, which Ma - ry shares with them.



O teach me, Ho - ly Ma - ry, — a lov - ing song to frame,
To live and not to love thee — would fill — my soul with shame;
O that which God did give thee — let mor - tal ne'er dis - claim,
"No sin hath e'er de - filed thee," so doth our faith pro - claim,



When wick - ed men blas - pheme thee, — I'll love and bless thy name.
When wick - ed men blas - pheme thee, — I'll love and bless thy name.
When wick - ed men blas - pheme thee, — I'll love and bless thy name.
When wick - ed men blas - pheme thee, — I'll love and bless thy name.

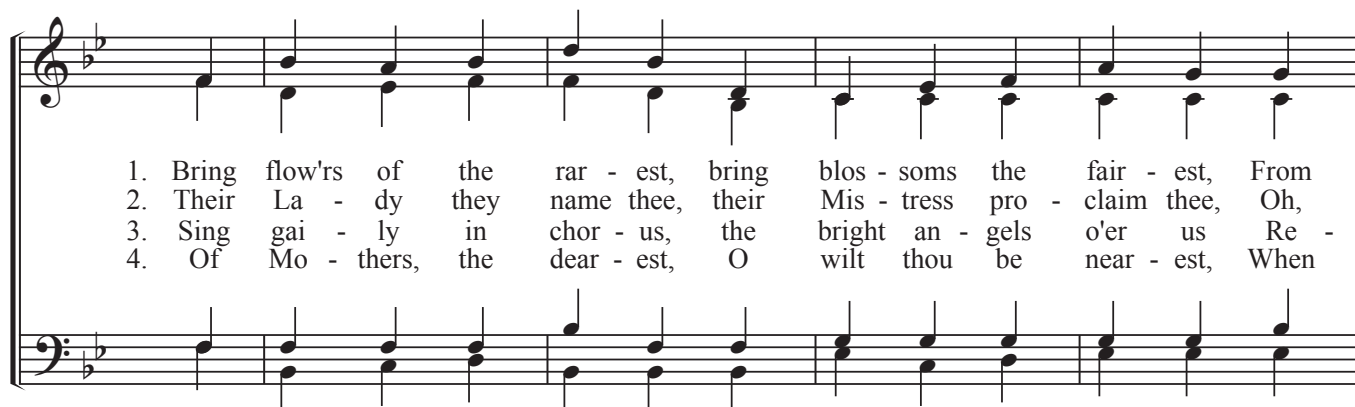
Bring Flowers of the Rarest

QUEENSTOWN

Mary E. Walsh, 1847-1884; harm. John Rush

Mary E. Walsh

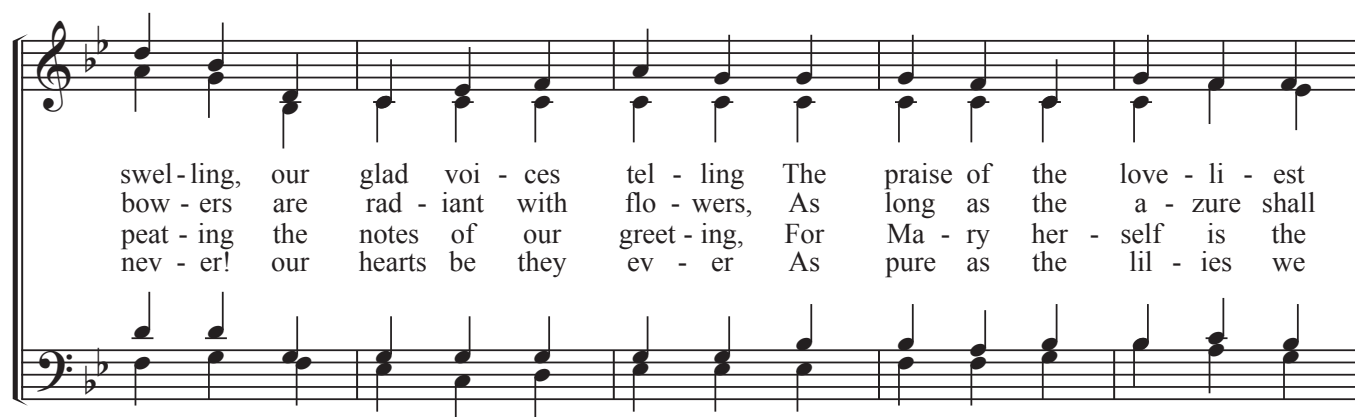
1847-1884



1. Bring flow'rs of the rar - est, bring blos - soms the fair - est, From
 2. Their La - dy they name thee, their Mis - tress pro - claim thee, Oh,
 3. Sing gai - ly in chor - us, the bright an - gels o'er us Re -
 4. Of Mo - thers, the dear - est, O wilt thou be near - est, When



gar - den and wood - land and hill - side and dale, Our full hearts are
 grant that thy child - ren on earth be as true; As long as the
 e - cho the strains we be - gin up - on earth; Their harps are re -
 life with temp - ta - tion is dark - ly re - plete? For - sake us, O



swel - ling, our glad voi - ces tel - ling The praise of the love - li - est
 bow - ers are rad - iant with flo - wers, As long as the a - zure shall
 peat - ing the notes of our greet - ing, For Ma - ry her - self is the
 nev - er! our hearts be they ev - er As pure as the lil - ies we

Flow'r of the Vale.
 keep its bright hue. O Ma - ry, we crown thee with blos - soms to -
 cause of our mirth.
 lay at thy feet.

The first system of the musical score for 'Flow'r of the Vale'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

day, Queen of the an - gels, and Queen of the May, O

The second system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Ma - ry, we crown thee with blos - soms to - day,

The third system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Queen of the an - gels, and Queen of the May.

The fourth system of the musical score, which concludes the piece. The melody ends with a double bar line in the treble staff, and the accompaniment also ends with a double bar line in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Joy to Thee, Queen!

PILGRIMS

Henry Thomas Smart, 1813-1879

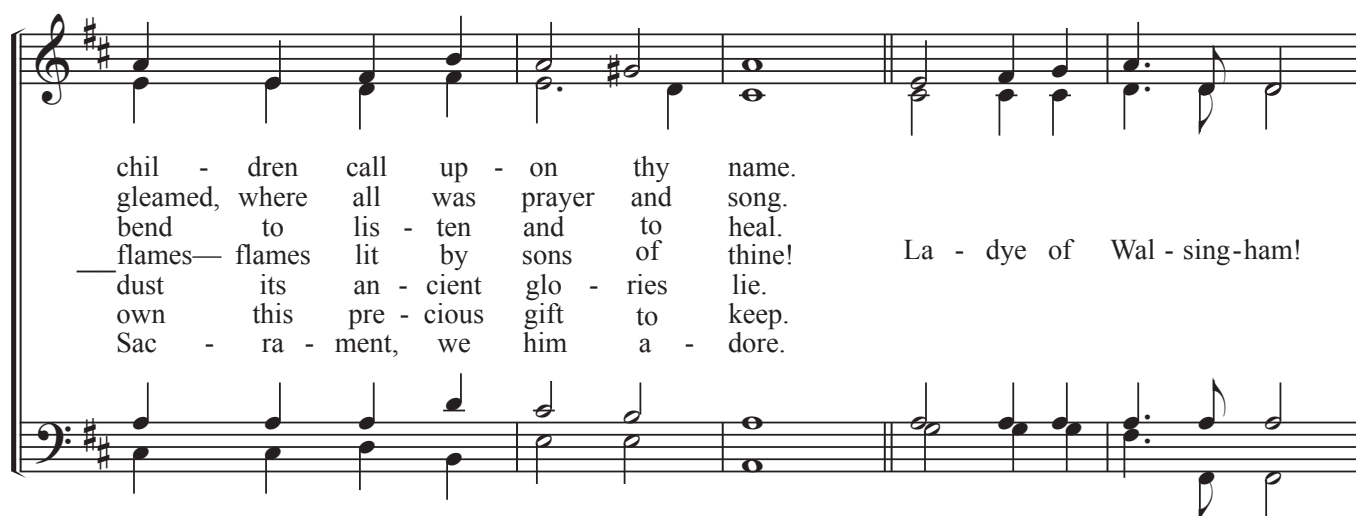
Francis C. Devas, S.J.

1855-1851


1. Joy to thee, Queen! with - in thine an - cient dow - ry.
 2. In a - ges past, thy pal - mer - child - ren sought thee
 3. Count - less the signs and won - ders that were told there,
 4. Bit - ter the day when sac - ri - li - geous en - vy,
 5. Scarce stands there now a rem - nant of that Pri - ory,
 6. The Mar - tyr's blood, like heaven - ly seed, is scat - tered.
 7. Un - to thy Son— un - to our sweet Re - dee - mer,

Joy to thee, Queen! for once a - gain thy fame Is noised a -
 From near and far, a faith en - light - ened throng, Bring - ing their
 For not in vain did a - ny pil - grim kneel Be - fore thy
 Laid im - pious hands on thee and wrecked the Shrine. De - spoiled of
 Once lift - ed gold - en tow - ers towards the sky, Scat - tered its
 The har - vest now is ripe for us to reap, The Faith dis -
 The Lit - tle Prince of Wal - sing - ham, once more We bring the

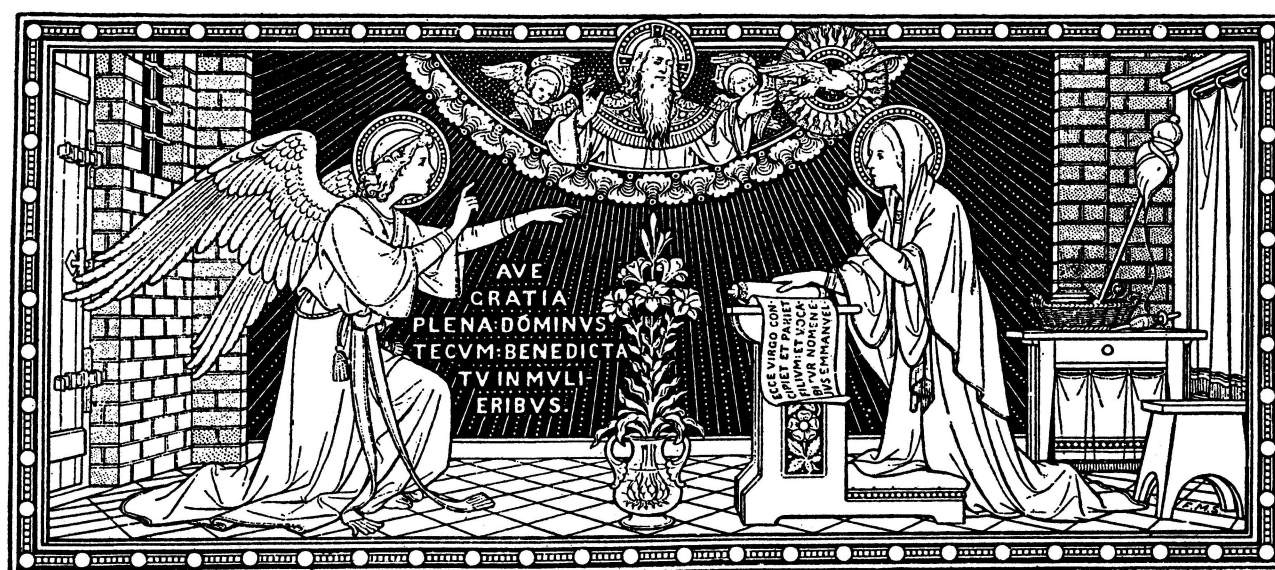
broad and spo - ken of in Eng - land, And thy blest
 gems and gold and sil - ver love - gifts, Where ta - pers
 Shrine to seek thy in - ter - ces - sion But thou didst
 gems— thine im - age borne to Chel - sea, To burn in
 stones— its prayers and prais - es sil - enced, Prone in the
 hon - oured now is held in hon - our. O help thine
 love and loy - al - ty of Eng - land, And in his



chil - dren call up - on thy name.
 gleamed, where all was prayer and song.
 bend to lis - ten and to heal.
 flames— flames lit by sons of thine! La - dye of Wal - sing-ham!
 dust its an - cient glo - ries lie.
 own this pre - cious gift to keep.
 Sac - ra - ment, we him a - dore.



be as thou hast been: En - gland's Pro - tec - tress, our Mo-ther and our Queen.



Ave Maria, O Maiden, O Mother

CLERKENWELL

Laurence Ampleforth (?pseud. Richard Runciman Terry, 1865-1938)

The Westminster Hymnal (1912)

attr. to "Sister M."

Sunday School Hymn Book (1907)

1. A - ve Ma - ri - a! O Mai - den, O Mo - ther, Fond - ly thy
 2. A - ve Ma - ri - a! The night shades are fal - ling, Soft - ly our
 3. A - ve Ma - ri - a! Thy child - ren are kneel - ing, Words of en -
 4. A - ve Ma - ri - a! Thou por - tal of Heav - en, Har - bour of

child - ren are cal - ling on thee. Thine are the gra - ces un -
 voi - ces a - rise un - to thee, Earth's lone - ly ex - iles for
 dear - ment are mur - mured to thee: Soft - ly thy spi - rit up -
 re - fuge, to thee do we flee; Lost in the dark - ness, by

claimed by an - o - ther, Sin - less and beau - ti - ful Star of the Sea!
 suc - cour are cal - ling, Sin - less and beau - ti - ful Star of the Sea!
 on us is steal - ing, Sin - less and beau - ti - ful Star of the Sea!
 stor - my winds dri - ven, Shine on our path - way, fair Star of the Sea!

Ma - ter A - ma - bi - lis, o - ra pro no - bis! Pray for thy

chil - dren who call up - on thee; A - ve Sanc - tis - si - ma! A - ve pur -

is - si - ma! Sin - less and beau - ti - ful, Star of the Sea.



The Happy Birds Te Deum Sing

THE LINCOLNSHIRE POACHER
Traditional English Folk Melody

Alfred Gurney
1843-1898



1. The hap - py birds — Te De - um sing, 'Tis Ma - ry's month of
2. Where - e'er we seek — the ho - ly Child, At ev - ery sa - cred
3. The Daugh - ter, Mo - ther, Spouse of God, None sil - ence her ap -
4. To love the Mo - ther, peo - ple say, Is to de - fraud the



May; — Her smile turns win - ter in - to spring, And dark - ness in - to
spot; — We meet the Mo - ther un - de - filed, Who shun her seek him
peal; — Who long to tread where Je - sus trod, What Je - sus felt to
Son; — For them, a - las, there dawns no May, Un - til their hearts are



day; — And there's a fra - grance in the air, The
not; — At clois - tered Na - za - reth we see, At
feel; — O Vir - gin - born, from thee we learn To
won; — Then when their hearts be - gin to burn, Ah,



bells their mu - sic make, And — O the world — is
haun - ted Beth - le - hem, The — throne of Je - sus,
love thy Mo - ther dear; Her — teach us du - ly
then, to Je - sus true, And — lov - ing whom — he



bright and fair, And all for Ma - ry's sake. —
Ma - ry's knee, Her smile, his di - a - dem. —
to dis - cern, and right - ly to re - vere. —
loves, they learn To love Saint Ma - ry too. —

5. How many are the thoughts that throng
On faithful souls to-day!
All year we sing Our Lady's song,
'Tis still the song of May:
Magnificat! O may we feel
That rapture more and more:
And chiefly, Lord, what time we kneel
Thine altar-throne before.

6. 'Tis then, when at thy feet we pray,
We share Our Lady's mirth;
Her joy we know who hail to-day
Thy Eucharistic birth;
That trembling joy to Mary sent,
Ah, Christians know it well,
With whom in his dear sacrament
Their Saviour deigns to dwell.

7. Yes, Mary's month has come again,
The merry month of May;
And sufferers forget their pain,
And sorrows flee away,
And joys return, the hearts whose moan
Was desolate erewhile
Are blithe and gay once more, they own
The charm of Mary's smile.

8. Thy Son our Brother is, and we,
Whatever may betide,
A Mother, Mary, have in thee;
A guardian and a guide,
Thy smiles a tale of gladness tell,
No words can ever say;
If but like thee we love him well,
The year will be all May.

9. All hail! An angel spake the words
We lovingly repeat,
The song-notes of the singing birds,
They are not half so sweet:
This is a music that endures,
It cannot pass away,
For Mary's children it ensures
A never-ending May.

The Thirteenth of May

FATIMA AVE

Traditional Portuguese melody; harm. David Enlow

Portuguese

trans. Traditional

1. The thir - teenth of May in the Co - va d'I - ri - a Ap -
 2. The Vir - gin Ma - ri - a, en - cir - cled with light, — Our
 3. To three lit - tle shep - herds our La - dy ap - peared. The
 4. With war and its ev - ils the whole world was seeth-ing, And
 5. To save all poor souls who had wand - ered a - stray, — With
 6. By hon - or - ing Ma - ry and lov - ing her Son, — The

peared, oh so bril - liant, the Vir - gin Ma - ri - a.
 own dear - est Moth - er and hea - ven's de - light. —
 light of her grace to her Son souls en - deared. — A - ve, A -
 — count - less of thou - sands were mourn - ing and weep-ing.
 words of sweet com - fort she asked us to pray. —
 peace of the world will most sure - ly be won. —

ve, A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve, A - ve, A - ve Ma - ri - a.